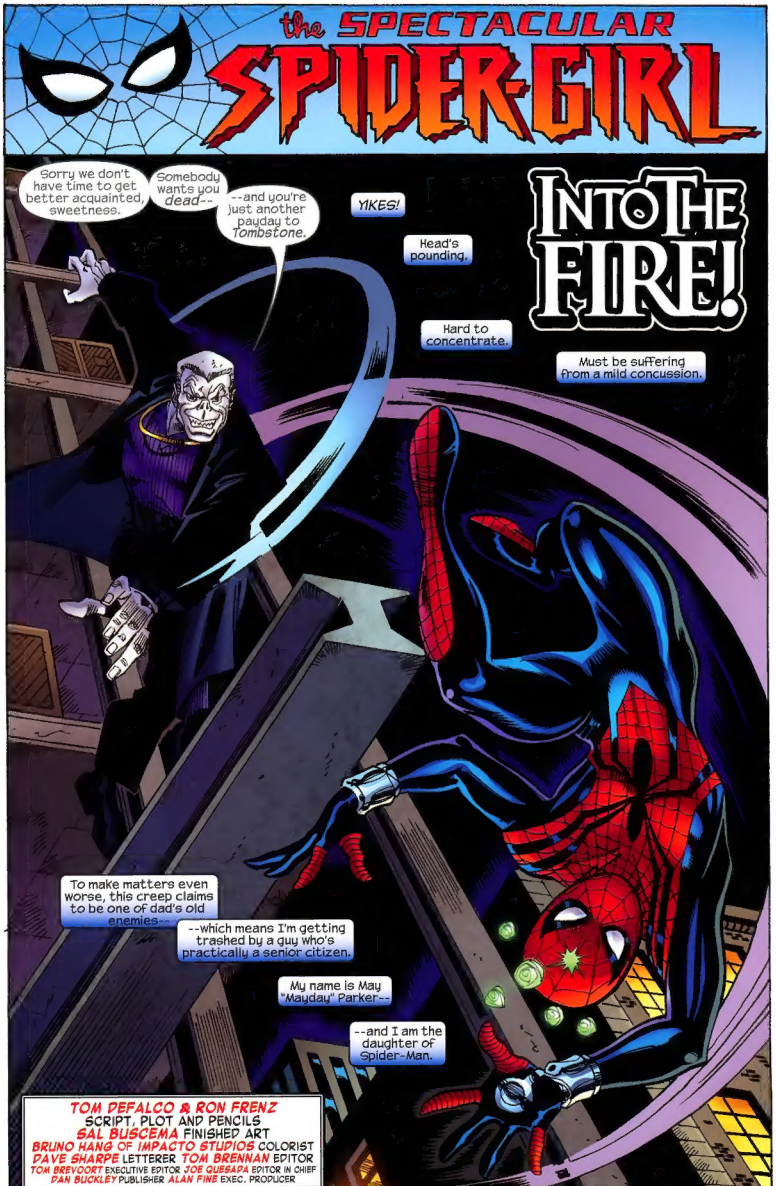
70 YEARS OF MARVEL COMICS
3
THE SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-GIRL
MARVEL DIGITAL COMICS
EXCLUSIVE


the SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-GIRL
INTO THE FIRE!
Sorry we don't have time to get better acquainted, sweetness.
Somebody wants you dead--
--and you're just another payday to Tombstone.
YIKES!
Head's pounding.
Hard to concentrate.
Must be suffering from a mild concussion.
To make matters even worse, this creep claims to be one of dad's old enemies--
--which means I'm getting trashed by a guy who's practically a senior citizen.
My name is May "Mayday" Parker--
--and I am the daughter of Spider-Man.
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SCRIPT, PLOT AND PENCILS
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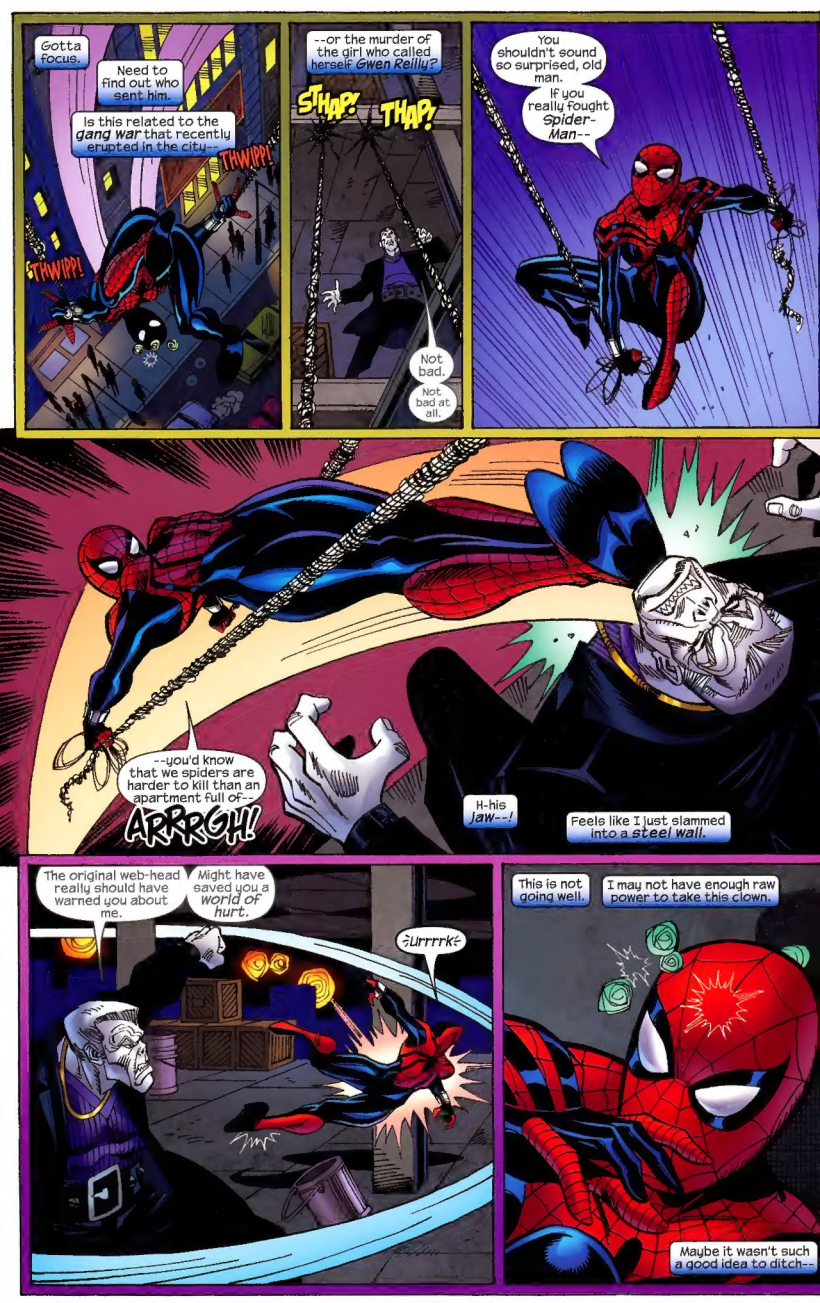

Gotta focus.
Need to find out who sent him.
Is this related to the gang war that recently erupted in the city--
THWIPP!
THWIPP!
--or the murder of the girl who called herself Gwen Reilly?
THAP!
THAP!
Not bad.
Not bad at all.
You shouldn't sound so surprised, old man.
If you really fought Spider-Man--
--you'd know that we spiders are harder to kill than an apartment full of--
ARRRGH!
H-his jaw--!
Feels like I just slammed into a steel wall.
The original web-head really should have warned you about me.
Might have saved you a world of hurt.
¿urrrrk?
This is not going well.
I may not have enough raw power to take this clown.
Maybe it wasn't such a good idea to ditch--

--April!
Looky, Lindsey!
It's the "new girl" everyone's been talking about.
CAFÉ INDIGO
EST 1998
She's Parker's cousin, Simone. And, by "everyone," you mean all the boys--
--who are wondering if she's as cheap and tacky as the clothes she wears.
My clothes?!
They're insulting my clothes?
These witches are about to learn that they're messing with the wrong Parker.
I may look like May--
"--but that's where the resemblance ends."
I simply must tweet the other girls about this.
Are you going to tell them what I said?
It wasn't that funny, Lindsey.
SSSSKSST
Did you just hear something?
Yeah, it sounded like ripping cl--
AAYYEEEEEE!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA! HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
Nice spanks, Simone!

You've got some nice moves, darlin'.
A little smoother and more graceful than your old man.
Not that they'll save you.
I'm a killin' machine.
Really?
I'm more into saving lives and--
Yee-
OWCH!
You finally getting the picture?
Nothing can injure my stone-hard skin.
Y-you there, Guido?
Where else would I be, dummy?
Why you gotta be so mean all the time?
Fergetaboutit, Nunzio--
--and just tell me why you're callin'.
Just heard from Nunzio, Don Silvio.
He sez the game's on.
I knew Tombstone wouldn't fail.
Once he disposes of Spider-Girl, we'll send him to call on the Black Tarantula.

POLICE
WHAT--?!
POLICE
MIDTOWN SOUTH PRECINCT
POLICE
I said we got a hit on the girl who claimed to be Ben Reilly's daughter.
Her real name's Connie Fredickson.
She's a small-time grifter who's taken a number of short falls.
Get this, Pete--one of the aliases she often used was Connie Osborn.
Osborn?
What's her connection to the Osborns, Phil?
U.2
The girl's mother was a psychiatric nurse who had a brief relationship with Norman.
It still doesn't make any sense, Kaine.
Even if Norman was the girl's father, that still doesn't explain her resemblance to Gwen Stacy--
--Or her knowledge of Ben Reilly.
I'm guessing someone prepped her on Ben and put her under the knife so she'd look like Gwen.
BUT WHY?!
Think, Darkdevil! It's gotta be someone who really hates the Parkers--
--and wants to eliminate anyone who might be an heir to the Osborn legacy.
You don't think it's--
Who else would it be?

Yeow!
My ankles are still sore--
--and can barely support me.
Everything's spinning.
Don't know how much longer I can remain conscious.
But I can't give up.
I just *can't*.
UGGGH! Think I just busted my other hand.
I know I should run for my life--
--but I doubt I'd get far.
You seem to be slowing down, little girl.
Don't tell me that's *all* you've got!
Nope.
I think I still have enough strength to rip OFF my mask--
--and throw up on you.

Yum!
There's the hottie who seems to like May.
If anyone knows where to find her, he's the man.
HANGING CAGE

How you doing, handsome? Remember me? The sexier, prettier Parker.
Uhhhh... oh...hi, April.
What's that you're drawing?
They're sketches for a comic book I work on.
You draw comics? Cool!

Isn't that May's cousin? We should say hello.
Hold up a minute, Courtney! I don't think she wants to be disturbed.
What do you mean, Davida?

Isn't it obvious? She's hitting on Wes.
Y-you can't be serious. Doesn't she know how May feels about him?
Trust me-- I recognize the moves.
I've used them often enough.
We've got to warn our girl.

Answer, May.
Why don't you answer?

ZZZZZZZZZZ
There's gotta be a way to beat this guy.
Maybe I can immobilize him and--
You're starting to lose it, li'l darlin'.
Not only are your reflexes slowin', but you're also telegraphin' your moves.
THWIPP!
Not that I'm complaining.
H-he's right. I'm on the verge of collapse.
Winning is no longer an option.
It's going to take everything I've got just to survive!
One more thing--
--I find those web-shooters very annoying.
THWAK!
SKAAASH!

That was fun.
We should do it, again.
Call me.
Uhhhh... sure.
Say hello to Mayday for me.

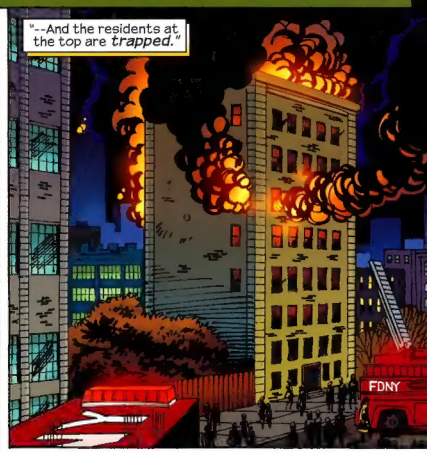
Say hello to Mayday--?!
Is it possible this idiot prefers her to me?
Not that I care.
What kind of a loser makes comic books?

Still, there are principles involved.
It's bad enough May's been living the life that should have been mine.
No fair she gets the cuties, too.

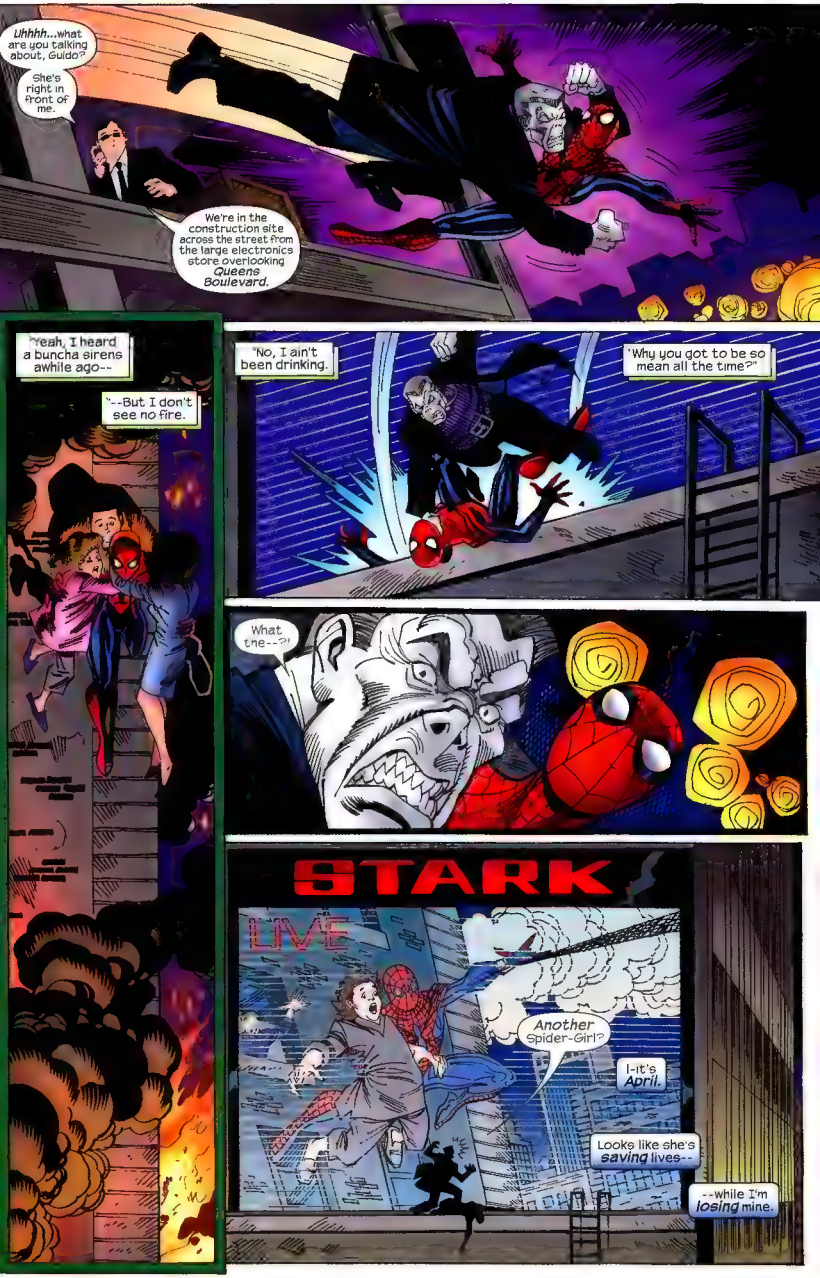
I am so tempted to catch up to Wes and rip out his--
WEEOOWEEOO
FDNY

This looks like fun.

My god--!
Those poor people.
What's going on?
The fire is blocking the middle floors--

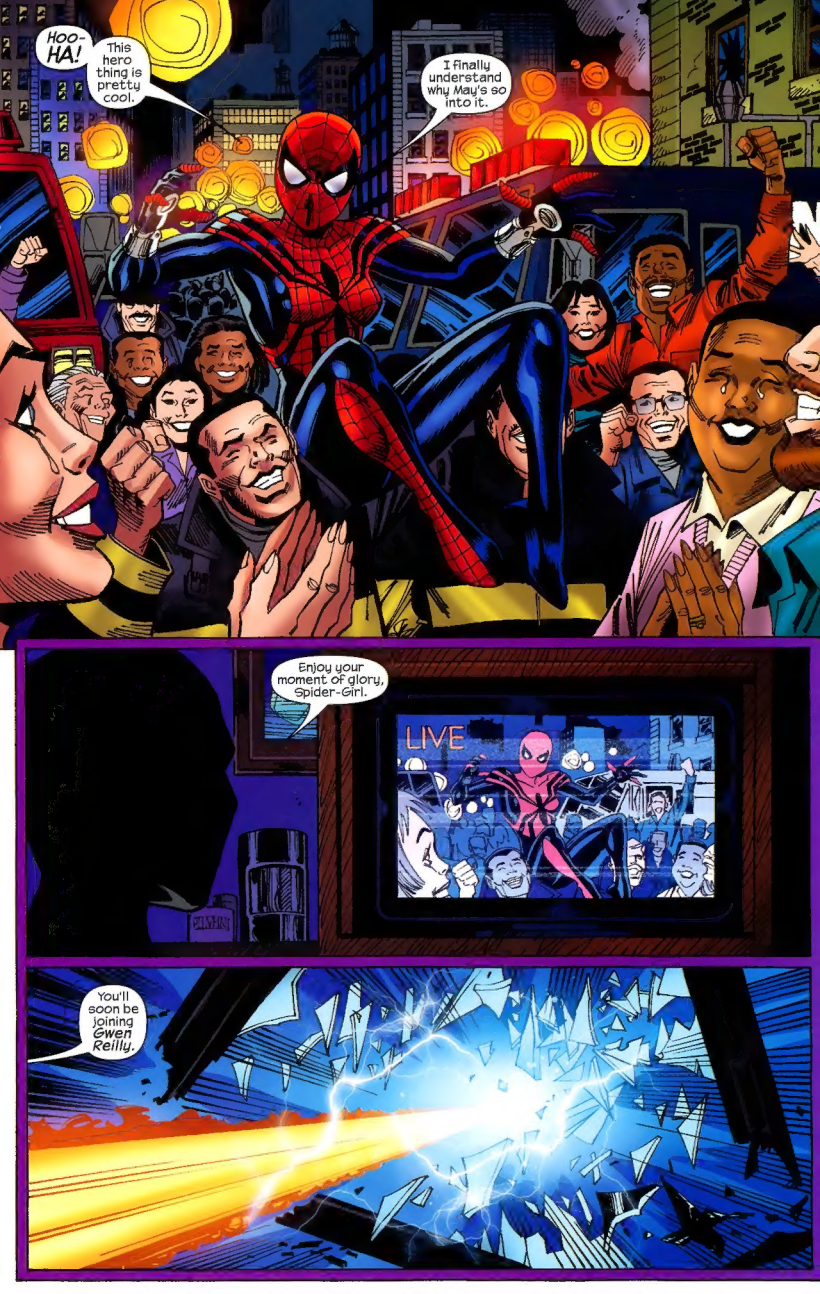

"--And the residents at the top are trapped."
FDNY

May is always lecturing me about what it means to be a *hero*.
I'm pretty sure this is one of those occasions.
This is my big chance to prove I can web-swing as well as she can.
She'll be so sorry she ditched me
And I'll make her even sorrier--
--by going into action as the real *Spider-Girl*.
Why do I have to get stuck with the *blue costume*, anyway?
The odds are pretty good that I'm the *original May Parker* and fake May is only my *clone*.
It's time I claimed my true destiny
--as the *daughter of Spider-Man*.
What the--?!
Something's *wrong*, Don Silvio.
The news is showing *Spider-Girl* at some fire in Queens.
She musta escaped Tombstone.
Get Nunzio on the phone.
I want an explanation. *NOW!*


Uhhhh...what are you talking about, Guido?
She's right in front of me.
We're in the construction site across the street from the large electronics store overlooking Queens Boulevard.
"Yeah, I heard a buncha sirens awhile ago--
"--But I don't see no fire.
"No, I ain't been drinking.
"Why you got to be so mean all the time?"
What the--?!
STARK
LIVE
Another Spider-Girl?
I-it's April.
Looks like she's saving lives--
--while I'm losing mine.

Shoulda realized this was too easy.
If she's the real Spider-Girl, who are you?
Who ARE you?
Good question.
I always assumed I was the original--
--and April was the clone.
But she seems to live my life better than I ever did.
She's fitting right into Midtown High--
--and being a real hero--
--while I play punching bag.
Maybe April is the original.
No, I can't think like that.
Can't give up on myself.
I'll find a way to outsmart this granite-faced freak.
I've gotta find a way.
I've just gotta.

POLIC
MIDTOWN PRECINCT
Good evening, gentlemen.
Mr. Urich, the desk sergeant just brewed a fresh pot of coffee. Why don't you get yourself a cup?
Uhhhh... sure, Captain.
EXIT
Don't hurry back! Mr. Parker and I need the room.
Something wrong, Captain Ruiz?
CSU
You tell me.
A troubling piece of evidence was found on the body of our murdered Jane Doe--
--the girl tentatively identified as Connie Fredickson.
I'm sure you recognize it.
What about it?
EVID
You need to come clean with me, Parker--
--and tell me absolutely everything you know about Spider-Girl.
VIDE


HOO-HA!
This hero thing is pretty cool.
I finally understand why May's so into it.
Enjoy your moment of glory, Spider-Girl.
LIVE
You'll soon be joining Gwen Reilly.

:ARRRRK:
C-can't fail.
H-he'll kill me if I do.
Not that anyone will notice.
April can continue as Spider-Girl--
--and replace me at Midtown.
Probably do a better job at both.
I know my parents and li'l Benjy will miss me--
--for awhile.
NO!
I'm not ready to die.
I refuse to give up and I
You WASTED my time, you blasted imposter.
I HATE that.
WHAKT!
THWAKT!
BWAKK!
BWAM!
BTOK!
THWOK!
WHAKT!
THWAKT!
I hate YOU!

:huff:
:huff:
H-how we doing, Mr. Tombstone?
It's done.
I have a question for you, young man, and I expect a truthful answer.
Did Don Silvio know there were *two* Spider-Girls?
I...*uhhh*... I really don't think so, sir.
He wouldn't have called if he did.
No, probably not.
Well, then, if I expect to get paid, I suppose I'll just have to *kill*--
--The OTHER Spider-Girl!
TO BE CONTINUED!